FAL. A rascally slave! I will toss the rogue In a blanket.

DOL. Do, if thou darest for thy heart: if thou dost, I'll canvas thee between a pair of sheets[7].

Enter Musick.

PAGE. The musick is come, sir.

FAL. Let them play:—Play, sirs.—Sit on my knee, Doll. A rascal bragging slave! the rogue fled from me like quicksilver.

DOL. I' faith, and thou followedst him like a church. Thou whoreson little tidy Bartholomew boar-pig[8], when wilt thou leave fighting o' days,

7 — I'll CANVAS thee between a pair of SHEETS.] This phrase occurs in the 12th Mery Ieste of the Widow Edyth, 1573 :

" Hore, hore, by coks blood euen here,
" Sayd Cotes, and it were not for shame,
" I should *canvas* thee, and make thee lame."

STEEVENS.

Doll's meaning here is sufficiently clear. There is however an allusion which might easily escape notice, to the material of which coarse sheets were formerly made. So, in the MS. Account-book of Mr. Philip Henslow, which has been already quoted : " 7 Maye, 1594*. Lent goody Nalle upon a payre of *canvas sheates*, forty s."

MALONE.

[8] —little TIDY BARTHOLOMEW BOAR PIG.] For *tidy*, Sir T. Hanmer reads *tiny;* but they are both words of endearment, and equally proper. *Bartholomew boar-pig* is a little pig made of paste, sold at Bartholomew fair, and given to children for a fairing. JOHNSON".

Tidy has two significations*, *timely* and *neat.* In the first of these senses, I believe, it is used in The Arraignment of Paris, 1584:

*" I myself have given good, *tidie* lambs."

STEEVENS.

From Ben Jonson's play of Bartholomew Fair, we learn, that it was the custom formerly to have booths in Bartholomew Fair, in which pigs were dressed and sold, and to these it is probable the allusion is here, and not to the pigs of paste mentioned by Dr. Johnson.

The practice of roasting pigs at Bartholomew Fair continued

until the beginning of the last century, if not later. It is mentioned in Ned Ward's London Spy, 1697. When about the year 1708 some attempts were made to limit the duration of the fair to three days, a poem was published entitled The Pig's Petition